

THE NEWS-HERALD.

ESTABLISHED 1887.

HILLSBORO, HIGHLAND CO., O. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1886.

VOL. 50—NO. 12

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SCHOOL EXAMINERS.
The Board of School Examiners of Highland county give notice, that examinations for Teachers will take place in the Hillsboro School building, on the first Tuesday of every month, and on the third Tuesday of February, March, April, August, September and October. The examination fee is \$1.00, payable by order of the Board.

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HEIDELBERG.

A City Celebrated as a Center of European Science.

The Mecca of Tourists with a History Unsurpassed for Horror and Heroism.

Beautiful Views of Vine-clad Hills and the Valleys of the Neckar and the Rhine Shrouded in Silvery Haze.

The Town—The University—The Ritter and Other Old Buildings, That Have Survived the Shock of Battle and the Wear of Storm and Sunshine.

HEIDELBERG, May 31st, 1886.

EDITOR NEWS-HERALD:—Nature, it seems, sometimes concentrates her power, and on certain spots pours with lavish hand, the charms of her blessings. She has, in seven centuries, aided by generations of men, made of Heidelberg one of the most frequented of places by her worshippers, as well as by artists and lovers of antiquity, who have woven garlands of romance and poetry about it, these serve to temper the harsh effect of a picture, which—with a twice repeated complete destruction and tales of woe and misery and shame—it would otherwise present. In the words of Goethe "the town has in its situation, and entire surroundings, one may say, something ideal, which can only be realized by one who is acquainted with landscape painting, and knows what thinking artists have taken out of nature and put into nature. This is doubtless due to the variety of beautiful features, and numerous contrasts in color and form which dawn on you, develop and overwhelm you, when viewed from any point of eminence. The narrow valley, the vine-covered hills, the woody heights, the green waters of the swift Neckar, the broad plain, the silver-flowing Rhine, the venerable castle ruins, the modern town, the neighboring villages and the majestic cathedral rising against the light-blue mountains of the Harz."

Situated in this district, Heidelberg has another special charm for the student of history; the town and university, represent in their growth, all the phases of national life in Germany. The monuments in the castle record a political history of more than six centuries, beginning with the splendor of the original rulers, extending through the trying ordeals of the humiliation of the Palatinate, down to the glorious restoration of the ancient empire, by the Hohenzollerns. The Palatinate bled for its faith from a thousand wounds, the superb castle fell into decay after the French and the elements had almost razed it to the ground, and the tender ivy would have faded from its public gaze. The town sank in dust and ashes, but in emulation of the fertile soil, which, effacing every vestige of devastation, calls forth again and again rich harvests, her energetic and cheerful inhabitants have never failed to invoke new life from the wreck.

And the ruins of the castle—who would exchange them for the grandest of palaces? French artists and amateurs were among the first to point out, at the beginning of this century, the historic and aesthetic value of the castle buildings, and by their endeavors, for the preservation of these priceless relics, they made some amends for the havoc made by their ancestors. German poets and artists have spread the fame of Old Heidelberg through every town and hamlet of their native land. In England, German manners and customs, German art and science, were for many years, and are still in part, known solely by the impressions gained in Heidelberg. The history of the Palatinate is interesting, and while the Empire is comparatively prosperous now:

It was but a repetition,
Of the common fate of all;
That those who build unwisely,
Should live to see it fall.

The most fertile of all passions,
The one with least renown;
That brings alike, destruction,
Of cross and sword and crown.

Fame! What is it but a bubble,
That vanishes into mist,
When caught by human struggle,
Or, by human lips 'tis kissed?

The rulers all were educated, considerate and kind, but not always wise. This was best exemplified in the reign of Frederick V., his acceptance of the diadem of Bohemia, and his downfall. In accepting the crown he did not calculate well the means to the end. At first, nothing could equal the popularity both of the King and Queen; her beauty, her grace, her kindness, won all hearts, and the population, from high to low, worshipped her as she passed. The royal men of the King, too, conciliated regard. His light and happy spirit shed sunshine around, his dignified air and handsome person concealed the weakness of a character irresolute, though personally brave; and his happy language and easy eloquence covered, as is frequently the case, the want of more important powers, judgment and foresight and discretion. The course of events following is well known.

The history of the Palatinate may be said to begin in the year 1145; but the origin of the town of Heidelberg is obscure. In 1225 it became the seat of

government of a province and gradually grew in importance. Hitherto it had been surpassed in prosperity by the villages of the plain, which flourished as early as the eighth century. In 1386, Rupert I. the worthy founder of the university, obtained favors from Emperor, Charles IV., one of which was an edict giving the Palatinate first place, after Bohemia, among the temporal electors. The most popular among all the princes-palatinate was, probably, Frederick I. (1440-1476), styled by his people, the Victorious, by his enemies nicknamed the Wicked, or Mad Fritz. During the three succeeding reigns (1476-1550) the Palatinate made advances in polite learning, and exerted an influence felt throughout all Germany. A single rebellion, arising from religious dimensions, mars this period of nearly a century. The three years' reign of Otto Henry was regarded as epoch making in many directions. Religion, art, and science gained the ascendancy in this brief time. Himself, a man of the Renaissance, Otto was a stranger to no branch of intellectual activity. He succeeded in so effectually reforming the church, and the schools, that the beneficial results of his labors are still felt. That portion of the castle, known as the Otto Heinrichsbau, and the Bibliotheca Palatina, immortalize his name.

During the reigns of Frederick III. John Casimir, (who ruled nine years during the minority of Frederick IV.) and Frederick IV., the religious and political disputes became more and more serious. With the introduction of the reformed doctrine the Electors conceived the thought of a grand Protestant alliance in favor of Calvinism. In the origination of this idea, lay the temporary external greatness of the Palatinate, its exaggeration, brought about the humiliation and overthrow of the land. The Protestant proclivity forms the principal feature of these three reigns. The Friedrichsbau commemorates that of the latter (1592-1610).

On the accession of his son, Frederick V., a protestant, who married Princess Elizabeth, daughter of King James the First, of England, and who, as has been stated, accepted the crown of Bohemia, these dimensions culminated. In the course of one short year, gloomy discontent had followed disappointment and apathy had succeeded enthusiasm in his course, and, where such is the case, treason is not far behind. The bond of union broke, the united people scattered into a thousand parties, and while the King gave himself up alternately, to revelry and devotion, his troops were defeated by the Austrians and Bavarians, he was compelled to fly and twelve years later died, and was interred in foreign soil.

On the 19th of September, (1622) Heidelberg was taken by Tilly, and for three days was the scene of fearful deeds of shame and cruelty. Forty houses were burned, the entire Palatinate was devastated, and within seven years Catholicized. Its recapture in (1634) seemed to promise better times. Alas! it was again taken by the French, who were now possessed of a blind and senseless fury of destruction. This unsettled state of misery and want, continued for fourteen years, when the Rhenish Palatinate was restored to Charles Louis, the eldest son of Frederick V. The land, under this tolerant Prince, recovered in some degree from its disasters; but his foreign policy destroyed the results of his indefatigable labors at home. The idea of German unity had fallen more and more into the background, before the pacific influence of France; so that there was nothing unnatural in many of the princes contracting French alliances. Charles Louis, hoping to better protect his own dominions, gave his daughter, Elizabeth Charlotte, in marriage to the Duke of Orleans, brother of Louis XIV. Only out of love for her father, had the princess consented to the marriage; she regarded herself as politically sacrificed; and instead of being a guarantee of peace it proved to be exactly the reverse.

On the death of her father and brother, Louis XIV., disregarded the marriage treaty, and laid claim, not only to the alodial inheritance, but to certain districts, of which he immediately dispatched the Dauphin to take possession. On the 24th of October, 1688, Heidelberg was occupied by French troops. They repeated their lawless violence and pillaged without mercy. A great coalition was formed against France, who, no longer able to maintain all the places occupied by her troops on the Rhine, concluded to concentrate her forces at Philippsburg and Mayence, while dismantling and destroying the others.

Spies, Worms, Mannheim and Heidelberg were given over to destruction, the castles and villages, the battlements of the walls and the burghers' dwellings, the council houses and cathedrals, the bridges arching the rivers, the tombs of the ancient Emperors, the possessions of the living generation, and the monuments of the past, priceless in this ancient land of culture. Even now one can scarcely look without sorrow of heart, at the wood engravings of that time, in which, above the towers and roofs of the town, mostly old and famous and richly adorned, rising flames, and clouds of smoke are depicted.

In Heidelberg, the work of devastation began in the early part of the year 1689. Mines were laid under all the fortifications, and under the bridges across the Neckar; houses, gardens and vineyards were destroyed. At the approach

of large bodies of German troops on the 2d of March, 1689, the commander of the artillery, led his people with torches and wisps of straw, into different parts of the castle, and set them on fire; the conflagration spread rapidly, and in half an hour the castle was wrapped in flames. The garrison waited in the court till the roof tumbled fell in, whereupon they marched rapidly down the hillside. Six miners remained behind to fire the mines, some of which, however, did not explode. In this way was the ancient and magnificent electoral palace, celebrated throughout and beyond Germany, within one morning burnt down to the vaults, and reduced to a heap of stone and ashes. Then the bridge was blown up, and Melac, the commander, stood in the market-place and feasted his eyes on the conflagration of the surrounding buildings. But all these horrors failed to have the desired effect, for Mayence fell into the hands of the Germans, and soon Heidelberg was reoccupied, together with the castle which was put into a state of defence. In 1693 the Rhine district once more became the theatre of war, and Heidelberg was again attacked by the French. Owing to the incapacity of the commander, the French easily took the town on the 21st of May. It was fired after being pillaged by the five regiments. What the fire left standing was leveled to the ground; even the cellars and vaults and fountains were destroyed. Upon the news of the destruction of Heidelberg, Louis XIV. caused a solemn Te Deum to be sung, and a medal to be struck bearing his own effigy and the inscription "Reverentissimus"; the reverse showed Heidelberg in flames with the legend "Heidelberg deleta 1693".

The religious disputes continued and again came to a crisis in the reign of Charles Philip (1716-1742), a Catholic, who tried to oppress the protestants and, in his failure, transferred the seat of government to Mannheim, April 12th, 1722.

The land now groaned under misgovernment, the people, oppressed and poverty-stricken, the natural resources of the land unutilized, agriculture neglected, the university stagnated, in short, circumstances went from bad to worse, in an economic point of view, until incessant emigration threatened to drain the land of its inhabitants.

In 1803, in consequence of political changes, Heidelberg and part of the Rhenish Palatinate, passed under the rule of Baden. Under the enlightened sovereignty of that State, a new era opened for the prostrate land. Successful efforts were made to develop the resources of this favored country and the energy of the inhabitants Heidelberg experienced the benefits of their just rule, in the rapid rise of the university, and the intellectual movement thus originated, led to the due appreciation of the beauty and value of the surrounding scenery and castle ruins.

THE TOWN.

Heidelberg is one of the principal towns of Baden; contains a population of 20,100 inhabitants, one-third of whom are Catholics. It is pleasantly situated on the left bank of the Neckar, which is spanned by two bridges, connecting with the rapidly growing villages on the opposite side. It possesses the reputation of being an exceptionally healthy place; which reputation is as old as the town itself. The charter of the university, expressly mentions the salubrious situation of Heidelberg, as does also Merian, in his Topography of the Palatinate. The Princess Elizabeth Charlotte, in her correspondence, is never tired of extolling the pure air of her native town. The climate, on account of the low elevation above sea-level (405 feet) and the vicinity of the broad plain, is extremely mild, as is evinced by the almost Southern character of the vegetation, and early spring. The shelter afforded from the north wind, by the mountains, makes the winter season much milder than in most of the towns in southern Germany. The average temperature, for the six winter months (October to March) was 41° F. It has the same latitude that the most northern part of the United States has. By the introduction of the Wolsbrunnen water and other improvements, Heidelberg's reputation for healthfulness is established for all future time.

It is not a commercial town; perhaps, if it were entirely cut off from all communication with the world, in a business sense, there would be no loss on either side. The students and the visitors make the town. Whatever it might have been at one time, or been made by the presence of royalty, its attractions now lie in its picturesque and healthful location and almost unequalled educational advantages.

There is one street car line traversing "Hauptstrasse." This, the main street, is about two miles long and contains all the stores in the town. In it is concentrated all the traffic and almost every house has its ground-floor devoted to business purposes. Very numerous are the shops, supplying special requirements of the University, of visitors, and of students;—bookellers, stationers, photographers, ivory carvers' shops, etc. The smaller streets, called Gasse or alleys, connect with the main one, as branches or tributaries of a river, connect with the larger. There is about the same regularity in distribution, width and curvature. The houses are tall and narrow, with steep, tile-covered roofs. The walls are built of red gran-

ite, and from several inches to several feet in thickness—plastered both inside and out. They are all undergoing repair, preparatory of the coming anniversary (500) of the University. The rooms are small, even the business-rooms not being more than a dozen feet in depth and scarcely as wide. The windows are small in size and great in number. Those who can afford it, have concave-convex glass (convexity outwards), and it requires no great effort of the imagination, to place behind each pair of panes, a head with blinking eyes, and shaggy hair combed straight back, or in which a vain attempt had been made toward parting it in the middle. The streets are granite-paved, also the alleys. The side-walks, what little there is of them, are of small blocks of tile, in the old part, in the new, manufactured stone—sand, cement, etc. Only at one point, in the main street, does the pavement reach the respectable width of ten feet. Here the street is carried away to one side while the line of the houses veers somewhat, in the opposite direction. A compensatory curve (as we sometimes say in medicine) just beyond, has no pavement at all, so the average is kept within German limits—between two and three feet.

The greatest of cleanliness is observed and it is well, because as many of necessity walk in the street as by its side. In the newer part of town (and by this is meant everything built within fifty years) the walks and streets both, are wonderful improvements on the old. On the Anlage, the fashionable street for dwelling houses as is the main street for stores, the street and walks are graveled and as hard as adamant. Of the same, are all the roads and walks leading into the country or to places of amusement near by. The habits and ways of the people are simple and easy. The line between high and low exists, immutably, but the respect of the latter for the former and the marked courtesy of all, gives it no undue prominence.

Laborers do everything in the simplest way—with their hands. The limited resources of the country or rather the great number of inhabitants to each acre of tillable land, does not call for the exercise of that part of the brain from whence inventions originate, and, likewise, prevents their adoption. As it is, they do not labor continuously, and cultivating the grape is scarcely more a business, than drinking its juice. Their incomes are small, but that does not mar their happiness, for a German can live on as little, if necessary, as any Chinaman. A mark (25 cents) is as much to a German as a dollar to an American, but to live as Americans live, the cost is about the same. Aside from the cost of living, everything is much cheaper here than in America; and the explanation lies in the fact that labor is of such little value. The more labor any article requires in its manufacture, the cheaper it is, comparatively speaking. The pleasures of the Germans consist in drinking Rhenish wines, or beer, to slow music; and in the pursuit of pleasure they are as earnest and persistent as in ferreting out the cause of a disease, or in working its cure. Beer gardens and halls, the concert gardens, down town and at the castle, and frequent excursions on the river and into the mountains, give abundant opportunities to sip the foaming lager.

The following are a few of the old buildings which deserve more than mere mention: St. Peter's Church, built in the year 1495, was restored in 1865-70, strictly in accordance with the original design, down to the minutest details. Peaceful it stands here, a venerable monument of the piety of the olden times, with its ivy-covered buttresses, its picturesque chancel, and the surrounding rose-garden forming altogether, a remarkable contrast to the neighboring modern erections. The University building was constructed about the year 1693. It possesses no features of interest either internally or externally. The Rathaus, erected in 1633, contains a tablet, indicating the limits of penal jurisdiction. The house known as the Ritter, was built in the year 1592 and is the only private house which can give any intimation of the antique splendor of Heidelberg. It escaped in a marvelous manner, the destruction of the town in 1693; several of the corner columns show evident traces of the action of the fire. The front is broad, ending in a lofty gable, surmounted by the bust of a knight—hence its name. Among the most striking features, are the handsome bay-windows, and the numerous columns. The profuse ornamentation, still shows traces of gilding. The figures in relief represent four Frankish kings and the family of the builder. The Church of the Holy Ghost, begun under Rupert III., (1396-1410) was not completed until a century later, which accounts for the difference in style of architecture between the windows of the nave and those of the chancel, also other modifications of the Gothic style seen in the interior. From 1693 to 1705 it was used by both sects; in the latter year, it was divided by a partition wall, into a Catholic choir and a Protestant nave. It was on account of the non-compliance of the protestants, when Charles Philip claimed the edifice entirely for the Catholics, that he threatened to (and later, did) change the seat of government, and "abolished the municipality of Heidelberg, and bringing things to such a pass, that the town

TRAMP PRINTER.

In the Lands of the Six Nations,

And Farther Toward the Rising Sun.

More About Rochester—Syracuse—The Indians—The Sad, True Story of Calamity Jane, the Female Border Outlaw—The Toasts.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 14th, 1886.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—This leaves me fair to middlin' and I hope it will find you the same, if not more so. I haven't definitely settled it in my cranium as to what I am to write about this time, but I will keep a scribbling, and may perhaps make a sort of a letter out of this before I quit entirely.

I remained several days in Rochester after writing my last, and enjoyed myself there exceedingly much. Every night the plash and roar of the Genesee falls sang me to sleep, and I only got up too late for breakfast once. I said in my last that the mills hadn't completely destroyed the beauty of the falls. Later research revealed to me the fact that they can do it when they want to. A canal has been dug so as to turn the waters of the steam into the mill race and when that is kept full there isn't any water left to jump over the falls, and there is nothing but jagged rocks to be seen where before was the silvery crest of the cataract. At night when the mills quit work the water runs back, and by the hour at which I am wont to retire the falls were ready to warble my lullaby.

The hotel clerk solemnly asserted that the population of Rochester is 120,000. That it is quite a city can't be denied, but I think he rather stretched things a little. Still hotel clerks are only human.

SYRACUSE.

Is my home for this week. The city is situated by the shore of a little lake called Onondaga, and is the capital and metropolis of Onondaga county, which was first permanently settled by whites just one hundred years ago. A century has brought numerous changes to this region. Then it was the home of the Iroquois—the mighty confederation of men known as the six nations. By the way, you Highlanders would hardly realize how many Indians, or rather half-breeds are still to be found around the shores of the great lakes, even as far east as this. There are even reservations in this State and several tribal organizations are yet maintained, although they now wear the garb and speak the language of the paleface. There are lots of half-breed Indians right here in Syracuse, and I saw numbers of them at Toledo and Buffalo. After you once learn the marks that bespeak those with Indian blood in their veins you can ever afterward tell them at a glance. There is no mistaking the straight, bristle-like black hair that is always to be seen upon the head of a descendant of the child of the forest.

There are big salt works here. As you approach the city, coming from Rochester, there may be seen acres and acres of little sheds, which I am told are used some way in the manufacture of salt, but just how is more than one of my limited education ought to be expected to tell. I suppose they spread the salt under them to dry, but this is only a conjecture. As much salt as it looks might be turned out here, the number of fresh people in the country is surprising.

I will let Syracuse rest for the present, while I write of something I have been intending to give the readers of the NEWS-HERALD for some time.

Bob McKimble has been extensively written up down our way, but I do not remember of ever having read anything about his connection with the celebrate

CALAMITY JANE.

And so I believe this will be new if not surprising to most Highlanders. Last November while in the southwest—Texas, I believe—I saw a short dispatch in a St. Louis daily paper from a little town in Wyoming, stating that the original and only Calamity Jane, once the companion of "Red," the outlaw, had located there. I preserved the paragraph, thinking I might use it at some future time. The history of Calamity briefly summed up is about as follows:

In 1868 Major Gallagher and family settled at the then new mining town of Miners' Delight. The Major was a lawyer by profession, but had done gallant service in the civil war in a California regiment. On their way to the new gold fields the family picked up at Fort Bridger a forlorn girl, 10 or 11 years of age, and Mrs. Gallagher adopted her. She was a waif and stray, and knew no other name than Jennie. This was Calamity Jane. From the first she was stubborn and willful, and gave good Mrs. Gallagher much trouble. Soon after the arrival of the family at Miners' Delight, young as she was, Jennie developed her natural depravity. An escapade with a young miner brought her severe punishment. In revenge she circulated the report that she was being brutally treated by Mrs. Gallagher. The miners investigated the matter and found the story slanderously false. Mrs. Gallagher then refused to have anything to do with her, and the miners raised a purse to defray her expenses to the railroad. She went, and

from that time her course was rapid. She spent some years in the slums along the line of the Missouri Pacific, and then went to the Black Hills, the first woman in that wild section. Here she donned the uniform of Uncle Sam and served through Crook's campaign against the Sioux, Cheyennes and Arapahoes. Leaving the army, but retaining the masculine attire, Calamity became a member of one of the

GANG OF ROAD AGENTS.

That infested the Black Hills. Her beauty was considerable, and singular as it may appear, was of a pure feminine type. To this beauty she united a reckless spirit, a marvelous coolness and courage and a heart, says one who knew her, "that never beat with one soft or pitying emotion." Lovers she had by the score, but to her they were only so many material advantages. Sooner or later, as she grew tired of them, some deadly misfortune befell them, and one or two unfortunate cases are said to have died by her own hand. And thus she won and wore the name of Calamity Jane.

IN THE SUMMER OF 1877 THE GANG WITH WHICH SHE WAS CONNECTED, PERPETRATED AN UNUSUAL

BOLD AND SUCCESSFUL ROBBERY.

Calamity planned and led the attack on the stage, and thousands of dollars fell into the hands of the thieves. Pursuit was prompt and hot. The band scattered, and Calamity and two comrades came to Miners' Delight. Here they remained some time, until on a drunken spree Calamity told the residents who she was and what she had been doing since she left Miners' Delight years before. In consequence of these drunken boasts the fugitive road agents had to flee once more, and on their departure they took with them several of the best horses in the vicinity. The miners gave chase, overtaking Calamity and her pals on Willow Creek, between Miners' Delight and Lander. Here a battle ensued, Calamity directing the desperate defense. The miners, though superior in numbers, were finally beaten off, and the bold robbers and their woman leader escaped with their booty. The night succeeding the fight the thieves separated, Calamity and "Red" striking for the railroad, while the third man, Bill Blivens, rode to Lander. Calamity's tricky beauty was the cause of this disruption. She had long played "Red" against Blivens, and finally, fixing her capricious fancy on "Red," tried to persuade him to kill Blivens. This "Red" to his credit, refused to do, and Calamity told Blivens she would kill him herself if he did not make himself scarce. As her word was pretty well known to be good in such matters, Blivens departed. Like all of Calamity's lovers, he was riding to his fate. Two days after his arrival in Lander he was arrested as an escaped convict, on whose head was a heavy reward, and a few years afterward died in the Wyoming Penitentiary.

Jane and Reddy reached the railroad in safety, and soon after she gave Red "the shake." That was about the last of McKimble's depositions. Disgusted with Calamity and the stage-robbing business in general he returned to the home of his childhood—and we all know the sequel. Calamity has since wandered over the great frontier of the Northwest, now with one band of thieves and now with another. Her beauty and spirit both broken by the ravages of her terrible, reckless life, she now earns the precarious living of the female outcast of the border.

This is the story that was told me by one who not more than two years ago saw her winning and losing over the green cloth of a Deadwood faro table. Calamity Jane is not the creature of a June novelist's fertile imagination. She is a sad reality.

SOMETHING ELSE.

In the drama "Burr Oaks," is to be found the sentiment of the following verses—which will give this letter a sort of a pious finale:

THE TOASTS.

The mirrors glisten'd; the scene was gay.
Bright was the room as a summer day.
Though all without was drear and chill,
And darkness hung o'er vale and hill.
And the patter of feet in ceaseless rush
Was heard outside in the winter slush.

His hat was silk, and his coat was long;
He called for a drink, and hummed a song.
He filled his glass, and drained it too,
Though not before saying: "A toast to you,
Oh, sparkling wine, so rich and rare—
You make of the not a millionaire!"

A vagrant stood away but a pace
A haggard look on his bloated face—
He heard; then raised his glass up—so—
Watching his sparkle come and go,
And said, "Aye; and, though he said it not,
You make of the not a millionaire!"

Tramp Printer

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Brown, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 12-cm-10m

[Continued on eighth page.]